Chapter 408: The Embers of Discord

The Restless Nexus

Despite the unification of realms under the Eternal Concord, faint disturbances began to echo through the Nexus Realm. Hidden forces long dormant stirred, drawn to the residual energies of the defeated Primordial Will.

The Nexus, a realm beyond mortal comprehension, was a confluence of infinite realities. It had always been chaotic, but now, small rifts of dark energy began to form, threatening the harmony established by the Divine Triad.

Gabriel, the Archangel of Light, stood at the edge of the Nexus, his radiant form piercing the darkness. Behind him, a legion of Celestial Seraphim awaited his command.

“Something ancient lingers here,” Gabriel said, his voice heavy with concern. “We must act before it grows.”

A Gathering of Generals

Within the Eternal Concord Chamber, the Divine Triad convened with their most trusted generals and advisors.

Sung Jin-Woo, seated on the Eternal Concord Throne, addressed the gathering. His shadowy presence was both comforting and commanding.

“Reports from the Nexus suggest an anomaly. A fragment of the Primordial Will may have survived,” he said.

Ashborn leaned forward, his celestial aura flickering like a calm flame. “If it is true, this fragment could destabilize everything we have worked to build.”

Sung Su-Ho nodded, his fiery presence blazing with determination. “We must extinguish this threat before it gains power. I suggest deploying a combined force of our most powerful troops.”

Deployment to the Nexus

The Divine Triad assembled a strike force to confront the growing threat. The force included:

Gabriel and his Celestial Seraphim, to purify the corruption.

Samael, captain of the Dark Archangels, leading a division of Voidwalkers.

Bellion, Beru, and Igris, commanding battalions of Shadow Lords and Infernal Shadow Beasts.

Kaelion, the first Eternal Warden, to oversee the operation.

As they prepared to depart, Sung Jin-Woo gave them a final command.

“Show no mercy. The Nexus must remain stable, no matter the cost.”

The Battle in the Void

Upon arrival in the Nexus, the strike force was met with a sight of dread: massive rifts tearing through the fabric of reality. From these rifts emerged Abyssal Wraiths, creatures of chaos feeding on the instability.

Gabriel raised his hand, unleashing beams of purifying light that obliterated the wraiths on contact. “Hold the line! Do not let them spread further!”

Samael, his six black wings unfurling, charged into the fray, his blade of shadow cutting through the wraiths with ease. “Push forward! We must seal the rifts!”

Bellion, wielding his massive shadow greatsword, led the Shadow Lords into the heart of the battle. Around him, the Infernal Shadow Beasts tore through the enemy with feral precision.

The Fragment Awakens

As the forces fought valiantly, a deep, resonating voice echoed through the Nexus.

“You think you can erase me? I am the essence of chaos itself!”

From the largest rift emerged a colossal being, a swirling mass of energy and shadow—a remnant of the Primordial Will. Its form constantly shifted, radiating an aura of pure destruction.

Gabriel stepped forward, his wings glowing brighter. “You will not corrupt this realm!” He unleashed a torrent of holy energy, but the being absorbed it, growing stronger.

“It feeds on creation and destruction alike,” Samael observed grimly. “We must strike together!”

The Combined Assault

Kaelion, the Eternal Warden, took command. “All forces, converge on the fragment! Do not let it escape!”

The strike force launched a coordinated attack:

Gabriel and the Celestial Seraphim bombarded the fragment with beams of light, weakening its defenses.

Samael and the Dark Archangels flanked it, striking with shadowy precision.

Bellion, Beru, and Igris led a ground assault, their armies overwhelming the fragment's chaotic minions.

Kaelion channeled the combined energy of the Eternal Wardens, creating a barrier to contain the fragment.

Despite their efforts, the fragment grew more unstable, threatening to collapse the Nexus itself.

The Arrival of the Divine Triad

Sensing the danger, the Divine Triad descended into the Nexus. Their combined presence radiated power, silencing the chaos.

Sung Jin-Woo raised his hand, activating the Nine Divine Jewels. Energy surged through the Nexus, stabilizing the rifts.

Ashborn unleashed the Light of Eternity, piercing through the fragment's core.

Sung Su-Ho summoned the Flames of Concord, engulfing the fragment in purifying fire.

With a final blow, Sung Jin-Woo unleashed a shadowy spear infused with the essence of all three Triad members. The spear struck the fragment, shattering it into oblivion.

Restoration of the Nexus

As the battle ended, the Nexus began to heal. The rifts closed, and the chaotic energy dissipated.

Gabriel knelt before the Divine Triad. "The Nexus is secure, my Lords. The threat has been eliminated."

Sung Jin-Woo nodded. "But this was only a fragment. We must remain vigilant. Chaos will always seek to return."

Ashborn placed a hand on Jin-Woo's shoulder. "And we will always stand against it."

The Eternal Watch

The Divine Triad established a permanent watch over the Nexus, assigning the Eternal Wardens to patrol its borders.

As they returned to the True Absolute One Domain Realm, Sung Jin-Woo reflected on the battle.

“Our work is never done,” he said. “But as long as we stand united, nothing can threaten creation.”

Ashborn smiled. “Unity is our greatest strength.”

Su-Ho added, “And with it, we shall endure for all eternity.”